

Unknown

"Come Be A Soldier For Marlboro And Me"

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Come be a Soldier for Marlboro and Me

A gay Grenadier came marching down through
Rochester
Bound for the wars in the low countries
And he sang as he rode through the crowded streets of
Rochester
"Who'll be a soldier for Marlboro and me?
Who'll be a soldier, who'll be a soldier
Who'll be a soldier for Marlboro and me
And he sang as he marched through the crowded
streets of
Rochester
Who'll be a soldier for Marlboro and me

"The King he is looking for soldiers for the continent
Strike one last blow to the enemy
And if you'd be a soldier all in your scarlet uniform
Take the King's shilling for Marlboro and me"
(likewise)

"Not I," said the mason, "Nor I," said the tailor
And most of the crowd with them did agree
"To be rattled by the powder and the cannonball
Wages for soldiers for Marlboro and thee"

"Oh I," said the young man, "I cannot stand the parish
queue
No work or wages for the likes of me
Salvation or danger, it shall be my destiny
To seek employment with Marlboro and thee"

So forty new recruits came marching down through
Rochester
Bound for the wars in the low countries
And they sang as they marched through the crowded
streets of
Rochester
"Who'll be a soldier for Marlboro and me?"

@soldier @war @recruiting

sung by Jean Redpath
tune Waltzing Mathilda
filename[COMBSOLD
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